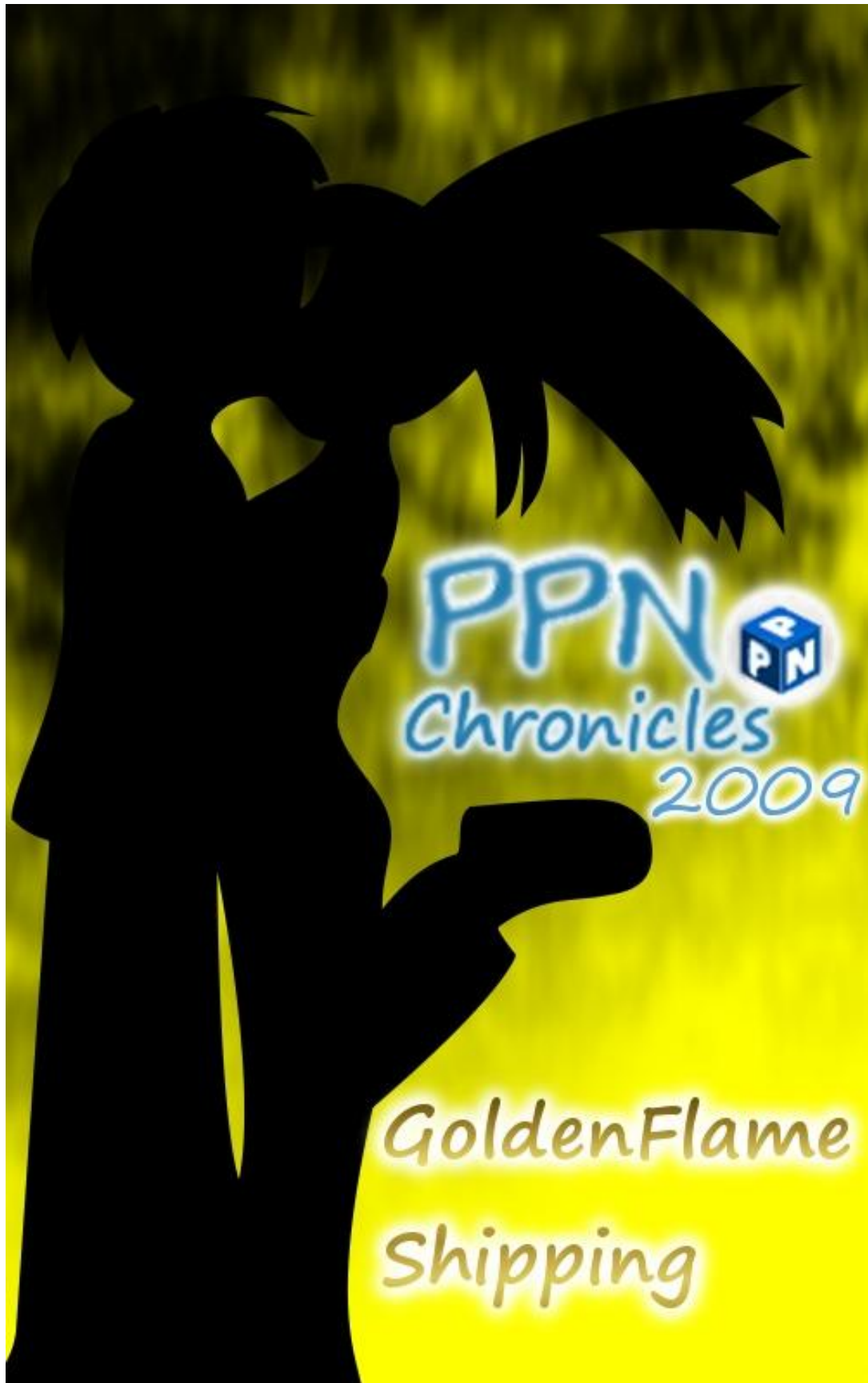


PPN Chronicles 2009: GoldenFlame Shipping



Revisited by kasaibouF29

Pokemon Palace Network had gone silent. Beforehand, tensions simmered until they burst. Now, only a remnant could find joy for the place was all for them. While it seemed quiet, things would have gotten far worse. They were very fortunate, yet imperceptible, of the change that gave them the chance...

May 29th, 2009. It was a starry calm night over the plains of PPN. Outside the simple standing castle was a campfire surrounded by its users of all shapes and sizes.

“Okay, so this is how it went,” a long time user named Boltia was elaborating a tale. “These kids were stuck on a bus that was about to fall off the edge. The bus tipped over and fell right into a—”

“Wait a second,” one of Boltia’s companions, CharizardMaster, interrupted. “Which part of the story is really true, Boltia?”

Boltia chuckled, “Hold you horses and you’ll see.”

“Yeah, hold you horsies!” added the green Toa Metru, Matau. He took the marshmallow that he roasted over the fire and ate it right off the stick.

Boltia cleared his throat as everyone around the fire returned their attention to the lightning pokemon. “As I was saying: the bus tipped over and fell right into shhhh....” He held the “sh” for buildup.

“Shaving cream!”

The folks all around him gave a good laugh. After the laughter subsided, Boltia stood up to give someone else a chance to tell a story. The Webmaster, Shin-Goji, stood up and was chosen.

“Okay, this is a story about something that came to mind some time ago,” Shin announced. “This story takes place in a not-too-distant future.”

Shin-Goji told a story about an insanely strong villain, a boy using a “*MacGuffin*” to *rock around the clock*, but with a *new look*, to have tea and biscuits with this villain before rising to power. After Shin told the story, everyone looked either in awe or bemused.

“So what happened to the young man?” asked Kansaibou.

“As soon as he defeated the villain, he went away,” answered Shin.

Everyone was silent.

“That’s it?” a gym leader named Flannery questioned.

“He just left?” added Matau.

“Nobody ever saw him again?” a user named DeusEXmachyna asked.

“Well, he left and his twelve friends took his place in a good place to hang out. One of them was supposed to die, but didn’t. That’s all I know of this story,” answered Shin. Everyone was in awe and bemusement again.

“Zvarri, A rather bold story Mr. Goji,” said ace detective, Luke Atmey. He had been on holiday with his family in England a while back. Upon returning, he wanted to stop by. LukeAtmey looked at his pocket watch and saw that it was ten minutes after eleven o’clock. “Zvarri, it’s ten after eleven. I believe we are to get some sleep tonight.”

Kansaibou yawned and said “He’s right, ‘night everyone,”

“Night, Kan,” said Boltia.

Everyone else agreed and went on home to rest for another day. Flannery was heading back to her home when she was met by CharizardMaster.

“So Flannery, are you busy tomorrow?” the charizard asked.

“Not really, just going to be here tomorrow,” Flannery answered.

“Alright, you want to do something with me?”

“Uhh, I already have plans for tomorrow. Sorry,” she said and went on home. CharizardMaster was noticing that Flannery wasn’t spending time with him, since the middle of 2008. He got some times to be with her, but he felt though she didn’t like him anymore. Still the charizard still had hope of being with her.

Later when the users left the dismissed campfire, the light of the moon and the star filled the night sky. Someone stood in the fields looking at the castle of PPN. It was a young man carrying a piece of paper.

“Gosh, it’s been so long.”

The next day, PPN was up and progressing moderately. But this day was different, Flannery wasn't there as usual. Meeting with Shin-Goji were Deux, Kan, Boltia, and CharizardMaster.

"It sure is boring around here," said Kansaibou breaking that groups awkward silence.

"I know," added Shin after taking a drink from his goblet. "But hey, this peace is what all good sites stride for."

Then Deux had an idea. "I have an idea, we can play *Team Fortress*."

Everyone wondered what kind of game that would be.

"How do you play?" asked Boltia.

"Well one of us gets to be Heavy Weapons Guy, and the others can be the Scout, the Solider, the Spy, and the Sandvich."

"Who gets to be the scout?" asked Shin Goji.

"It should be somebody who's rather little and kinda tough."

Everyone gave their thoughts about it.

"Yeah, why don't 'cha come over here and say that to my face, tough guy!" Shin was playing as the scout.

"You small, it's funny to me!" said CharizardMaster as Heavy Weapons Guy.

"Ohh yeah, 'ya real scary."

"SPY!!! I SEE SPY!!!"

And there was Deus playing as the spy.

"That spy is not one of ours!" proclaimed Boltia as the solider.

"Get behind me, Doctor!" ordered C-Master. And the one playing as the doctor was Kansaibou. Then Deux disappeared.

"This sucks on ice!" said Shin in character. Deux sneaked behind Boltia and pretended to assassinate him. Then he "*assassinated*" Kan, C-Master, but Shin was the only one standing with his baseball bat.

"You got blood on my suit," said Deus nowhere in sight.

Shin turned and said "BONK!" while pretending to whack Deus. Deux became visible.

"You got me," he said.

"I got it, I got it!" Shin proclaimed in victory.

“You did well!” added CharizardMaster.

“Alright, next time I’ll play as solider,” stated Deux.

Then came someone interrupting the group’s happy moment: Flannery.

“Hello, Miss. Blaze. Where have you been this morning?” Shin asked.

“I want all of you meet someone really special. He’s a very good friend of mine,” Flannery said stepping aside to show her friend waving to the group. It was a young man with hazel eyes. He was wearing a blue, black, and white sweatshirt and tan cargo pants. He had a sheet of paper in one pocket.

Shin felt that he was strikingly familiar.

“Who is this guy?” CharizardMaster asked very suspicious.

“Just you’re average boy, I guess,” the boy answered. The charizard was beginning to think of him very suspicious. “Any whom, I’m Lynx.”

“Welcome to PPN, Lynx,” welcomed Shin-Goji.

“Now hold on there!” CharizardMaster erupted. “We don’t know anything about this boy. Who is he? Where did he come from?”

Flannery begun to think that introducing him was a mistake.

“You can call me somewhat of a loner,” Lynx added.

“Pretty suspicious if you ask me. I say we interrogate him?”

Lynx’ hazel gold eyes met C-Master’s and he grinned, “Are you sure you’re up to it, pal?”

C-Master felt a shiver of fear run down his spine. He did not speak.

Shin had noticed Flannery’s plight, so he got into the middle of the conversation. “Hey, are community is a good one. Perhaps we forgot how to greet unexpected guest. As CharizardMaster said; you’re welcome here.”

“I didn’t say that!” proclaimed CharizardMaster.

“Say what?” Shin asked.

“I didn’t say that Lynx is welcome here!”

Shin brought out a tape recorder and pressed the play button. “Lynx is welcome here!” the tape recorder repeated.

CharizardMaster looked dumbfounded. “Alright, for now I preserve judgment. We’ll see if you are worthy, boy.”

“Great,” Shin said. “Come on, I’ll give you the tour.” He gave Flannery a wink.

It was now Kan, Deux, Boltia, CharizardMaster, and Pixelwizz.

“It sure is f**king boring around here,” said Kansaibou.

Then Pixelwizz had an idea. “Hey I got it! We can play *Pokemon Spaghetti Version!*”

Everyone wondered what kind of game that could be.

Soon the group was in front of a Nintendo Game Cube connected to a television, the Game Cube had a GBA cartridge of *Pokemon Spaghetti Version*. The game started up with the traditional Game Boy Advance opening.

This better be good. Boltia thought to himself.

Then the game’s screen displays a silhouette of spaghetti in front of a red and green background. It flashed “PRESS START,” Deus pressed the start button. The screen went black and Deus chose a new game. It showed an animated sprite cut scene of what looked like Fire Red and Brendan Birch walking into a town. Behind the town’s sign popped up what looked like Giovanni, and he gave a creepy laugh.

“Nice of Leaf Green to invite us over for a picnic, gay’ Brendan,” said Fire Red.

“I hope she made lots of spaghetti,” Brendan said.

“Brendan, look!” exclaimed Fire Red walking up to a boarded up Pokemon Center with a sign that said, “*Club Rocketz!*” in graffiti. There was a note. “It’s from Giovanni!”

The PPN group couldn’t believe what they were watching.

“Dear pesky brats, the rockets and I have taken over the Kanto Region! Your friend, Leaf Green, is now a permanent guest at one of my seven Rocket hotels. I dare you to find her if you can!” Fire Red said reading the letter. “We gotta find Leaf Green!” he said to Brendan.

“And you got to help us find spaghetti,” said Brendan pointing to the gamer.

“If you need instructions, on how to get through the hotels, check out the enclosed instruction book,” concluded Red having his index finger pointing up. The scene ended.

The group looked astonished. Kan leaned to his left and puked.

Later, somewhere outside of PPN, Lynx was outside feeding his shiny Arcanine on the grass.

“Here you go, pal.” Lynx said petting the Pokémon’s head while munching on Pkmm food. Not far away was Shin Goji. Shin was very interested in Lynx; he felt as though he needed to know more about him. The webmaster walked over. “Hello, sir.” Lynx said to Shin noticing him.

“Good day, young Harlen,” Goji said back. “What do you think of PPN so far?”

“It looks like a pretty cool place once you know it. What do you think of it?”

“Me?” Shin asked. “No one’s ever asked me that since I became webmaster.” He came up with an answer, “well I’m to believe it’s a cool place too.”

Shin was beginning to feel something within Lynx. It did have a striking resemblance! “Lynx, did you by any chance meet some new people?”

“Oh yeah, I’ve seen both small and great. Yet my best long pals have got to be the Bionicle.”

“Long pals? As in you knew them before you came to PPN?” Goji asked.

“Yeah, they were happy to see me again. I also know F29.”

“Oh, him. He used to come here, you know?” Shin said. He knew that something was very suspicious. “Is he your brother?”

“What? No.” Lynx answered sounding embarrassed. “I know him because Flannery told me about this place.”

“Oh, she must have,” Shin said getting it all together. “Well sorry about what I said early.”

“Don’t worry about it,”

Shin now was starting to perceive. He then asked “How long did you have your Arcanine?”

“Had him since I was a little kid. He was only a Growlithe.”

“What kind of moves can he do?”

Lynx felt though that Shin wanted to see what he and his Arcanine were capable of. The young lad took out a target Frisbee and gave a whistle. The Arcanine came to his senses, waiting for orders.

“Overheated HyperBeam!” Lynx ordered throwing the Frisbee into the air. Arcanine fired a Hyper Beam surrounded by great flames and it obliterated the target. Shin looked amazed.

“I think my friends are calling for me,” said Shin. “Perhaps later on, I can show what I can do!” He hollered while running back to the castle.

“Alright, see you later!” Lynx concluded.

Meanwhile, the others were witnessing more of *Pokemon Spaghetti Version*. On the screen, Fire Red walked up to a counter with a toaster.

“Here’s the problem, too many toasters,” FR said. “You know what they say. ‘All toasters, toast toast.’” Everyone watching looked puzzled.

“That makes no freaking sense!” Kansaibou ranted. Shin then rushed in front of the TV. As he did, the group cheered for something far less mind boggling.

“Hey guys, guess what?” Shin introduced.

Boltia turned the TV off.

“What is it?” CharizardMaster asked.

“Zvarri! Yes, do tell us!” LukeAtmey added. He was observing just what mind-numbing material the group was witnessing.

“I just figured out who Lynx is!” Shin stated.

“Oh, that boy again?” CharizardMaster added. “What’s the big mystery? He’s an average teen boy with robots for friends.”

“I heard that!!!!” hollered Toa Matau from the castle hall.

“Now now,” said Kan. “We don’t know him more than Shin does. Please continue, Webmaster.”

“He’s like F29 somehow!” Goji stated.

“So let me get this straight,” CharizardMaster insisted. “You’re claiming that this Lynx boy is like F29 because you think F29 would inject growth hormones into his body?!”

“What?! No!! I didn’t say anything about growth hormones!!” then Shin calmed down. “I think they’re similar because his presence felt identical to his.”

“They are?” questioned Boltia.

“I bet if you stand two meters from Lynx, you can feel his essence is just like F29’s.”

“So where is he now?” asked Kan.

“The last time I saw him he was outside, so I’ll go get him.”

Shin walked outside the castle, but Lynx was not there. He looked around, yet there was no sight of him.

“Lynx where are you?!” Goji hollered. He looked around again but the boy was gone. Shin looked disappointed.

“He had to go home,” said the red Toa Metru, Vakama, from behind.

“Oh. Of course. Will he be back tomorrow?”

“I’m sure he will, my little friend. I’m sure he will.”

Goji had a moment thought, and he asked “Do you know where he lives?”

“He lives ten miles from here. To the east.” Vakama pointed opposite from the sun.

“Okay, thanks.” Goji said. And he traveled eastward.

In the late afternoon, Shin Goji found himself in a small suburb of apartments.

“Alright, tens miles to the east, it must be here,” Goji said looking at a map. He then sensed someone coming, but it wasn’t Lynx’. Shin felt that it was Flannery. “Why is she here?”

Goji hid behind a car and watched her walk up to an apartment. She was welcomed by Lynx, and they embraced each other and kissed. Goji’s eyes widened. Flannery and Lynx were more than just good friends; they were a couple. The lizard crept closer to hopefully hear while trying not to be noticed.

“Come on in,” said Lynx. The two entered into the house and the door shut behind them. Goji crept to the apartment window and looked inside. The apartment looked rather fancy. Lynx and Flannery were having sandwiches and talking about their day.

“I had this trainer challenge me, but I defeated him easily,” Flannery said.

“Doesn’t that mean you’re on a ten win streak?”

“Yeah I know.”

“If you like, I can show you what Arcanine and I have been rehearsing,” Lynx added, and Flannery nodded. Lynx took out the piece from his pocket and skimmed through it. He then acted out a scene for what could be a play with his Arcanine. Flannery clapped.

Goji got away from the window and pondered.

After all he and his friend had gone through, the Wars and what not, he thought that this was the best way to go for his human friends. Charizard Master had the ability to shift into a human at will, Emperor Quintana returned to his own galaxy, and F29, but Lynx was the proper person Flannery would need. Nobody to obsess over her, to start a war over a woman.

The next day was May 31st, 2009. Kan, Boltia, and PixelWizz were finishing *Pokemon Spaghetti Version*.

“Where’d C-Master and Deux go?” Asked Kan.

“They probably got bored, but we’re going to finish this game and never touch it again!” ejaculated PixelWizz.

On screen, Giovanni was talking down to Fire Red and Brendan: “Join me my boys, and I will make your faces the greatest in Kanto! Or else you two and Leaf Green will die.” He finished with the camera zoomed in on his face. After a not-burdensome battle, Giovanni was defeated crying, “No, not into the pit! IT BURNS!!!” The two pkmn trainers threw a massive book and it opened a crevasse under Giovanni. He was wrapped into the book and the book fell into the crevasse and it was swallowed. Then the boys rescued a helpless Leaf Green and the three ran out of Team Rocket fortress as it exploded. After the explosion, the remains of the building were nowhere in sight.

“Thank you both. Now I can safely travel the Kanto Region,” said Leaf Green. She kissed both Fire Red and Brendan.

The credits then rolled as the trio waved goodbye.

“Finally! IT’S OVER!!!” Yelled PixelWizz.

“Hey everyone!” hollered Shin Goji. Everyone turned toward their webmaster. I’m gonna show Lynx what I can do when he comes back. You all can watch.”

Later, a crowd of spectators were watching Shin on the grass from the castle. Charizard Master was in the crowd getting ready to see Lynx over powered.

Lynx arrived, and everyone lowered their voices.

“Hey Shin, what’s up?” asked Lynx.

“I was waiting for you. Do you have another of those target Frisbees?” Shin asked. Lynx nodded holding up one. “Alright, time to show you what I can do!”

Goji took a deep breath, and he powered up to his Vengeance State! Lynx looked in awe at Shin’s red aura and the seal on his abdomen.

“Well go ahead. Throw one.” Goji said plainly. Lynx threw a Frisbee into the sky. Goji’s dorsal fins glowed red and he fired a red and yellow spiral beam from his mouth. The

disc was completely obliterated, and the beam kept going piercing the sky, and then it stopped. Vengeance-Goji was thrilled and asked “What do you think?”

“That was sweet,” Lynx complemented. “That was like Arcanine’s Overheated HyperBeam!”

“You know, I can do better than this,” Goji said clenching his fist. Vengeance-Goji then calmed down and cleared his mind. Three figures appeared in his head; one was red, the other blue, and the other yellow. He started powering up. His dark-blue-and-green skin turned bright red giving off a white aura. His eyes turned from yellow to blank white. Goji had now become Leviah-Goji!

The earth was shaking. “Now that’s power!” Lynx said zealously. He was so astonished that he threw another Frisbee. This time, Goji didn’t fire a beam; instead, he jumped off the ground! He charged toward the Frisbee in an auratic image of the Toholympian king, Leviathan! The target exploded with the sky turning red! It turned back to blue when the explosion blew over. The crowd on the castle looked amazed.

“Now this guy will surely be afraid of Shin,” thought Charizard Master.

Goji landed back on the ground. “I can go much farther if I want!” Now the boy now started to look frightened. Leviah-Goji clenched his fist once more, and began to power up. The ground below was crumbling up.

“Zvarri, what’s this exhibition?!” Asked LukeAtmey feeling the crumbling. His monocle was about to pop out, but he held onto it.

Static discharged quickly from Goji’s body. His bright red skin glowed white, then a shade of yellow gold. His teeth glowed all white, and so did the top of his head. The great power continued to rise, but Goji stopped. He reverted back to his normal form. The little thing fell to the ground panting with sweat.

“Are you alright?” asked Lynx kneeling down.

After catching his breath, Goji replied, “Yes, I am.” He took Lynx’ hand and got up.

The Toa Metru walked out of the castle. “That was incredible power you showed there!” praised Onewa. Vakama nodded as he came out of invisibility. Charizard Master followed outside. He welcomed Lynx to PPN. The group returned inside, but Shin stood saying he’ll catch up.

After a moment of silence, a voice spoke, “That was amazing, Shin.”

Shin-Goji looked up and saw a familiar face. “F29?”

It was F29 himself. He wasn’t wearing all black sweats like his younger-inexperienced-self did. He had on an opened black dress shirt, a white t-shirt tucked in dark blue jeans fastened with a brown belt, and a pair of tennis shoes.

“Hey, when the hell did you start dressing more fancy?” Shin asked.

“Oh these, well let’s just say I got used to it,” F29 then chuckled as did Shin.

“Well either way, you look good, kid. So correct me if I’m wrong about Lynx. Is he some kind of clone of you?”

F29 shook his head. “He’s just another person who had some growing up to do, just like me.”

“So he’s a split personality of you?”

“Maybe, but have you seen his roles?” F29 showed him pamphlets of Lynx’ theatrical performances done in high school and college: *Wizard of Oz*, *Footloose*, *Copacabana*, *Annie Get Your Gun*, and even *Les Miserable*!

“Huh, I guess I never heard of him.”

“So how has this place been?”

“It’s doing well,” Shin Replied.

Despite how progressive PPN can be, the Wars have left an affect that can’t be undone. If it can be undone, then what would be the result? Would it be forth undoing?

“Come, everyone would want to see you.”

“I’m not here to visit, Shin.” Goji looked surprised. Why would F29 show up and not stay around? “You remember long ago I left after the Wars, and now look. This place has been much more peaceful, and I’m much stronger and wiser than I’ve ever been. I need not worry about this place. It’ll be alright. Flannery will be alright with Lynx. They make a good couple. Why don’t we visit NeoMonsterIsland?”

Goji nodded and went inside the castle.

“Everyone, I’ll be gone for a while,” proclaimed Goji. “Take care while I’m gone.”

Everyone inside agreed and went about their business.

Then Shin Goji and the young man walked westward.

“Goji, is it true that there is a power much greater than the Leviath Within?”

“Well I was kinda bluffing, but then I was actually ascending somewhere. It was a scary thought, so I stopped. Maybe I’ll try to achieve what power that is with you.”

“Sure, I’ll help you.”

At a port, the duo got on a boat and set sail to NeoMonsterIsland. F29 and Goji looked to the east as they were travelling. Then the two turned to the opposite direction, their coming destination. Goji asked “So tell me where you’ve been on your adventures since you left.”

“Well, I visited Fanart Central which was cool for the time being. Then I visited a place called DeviantART. You have to see this place, it’s so huge!”

“How huge?”

“Like a couple a times bigger than PPN. If not, colossal! There I met a friend who’s a really cool guy and a girl who’s very sincere.”

“Did you meet Deux on DeviantART?”

“I watched him. He’s a really great artist.”

The young man and the little one continued with their conversation as their boat headed to their destination. Whatever journeys awaited them, they would be ready.

THE END of the PPN CHRONICLES